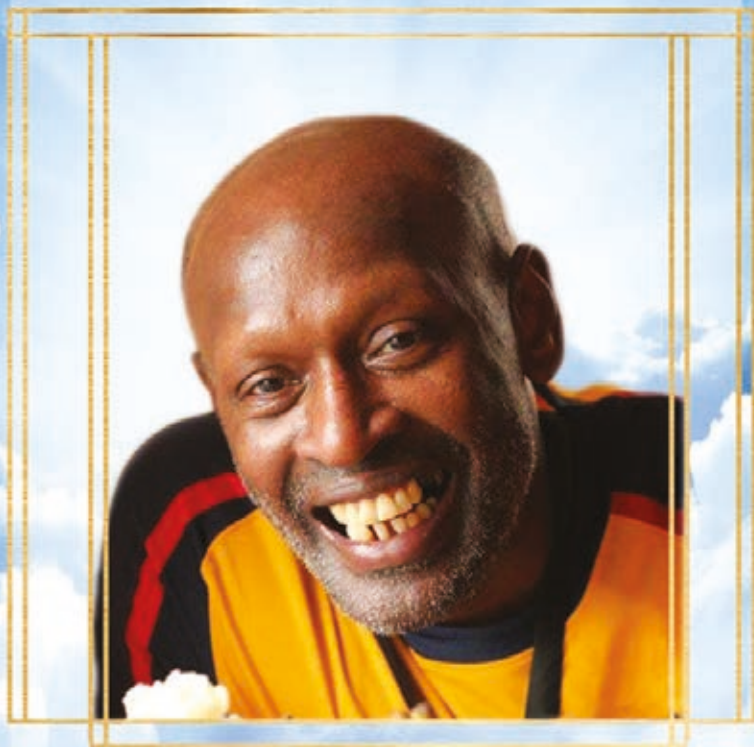


Celebration of Life Service
for



Everald Augustus Nesbeth

aka 'Nessie from Brixton'

Sunrise: 24th December 1954

Sunset: 1st March 2022

On Thursday 31st March 2022 at 12.00 noon
New Testament Assembly Church,
7 Beechcroft Road, Tooting Bec, London SW17 7BU

Officiating Ministers:
Bishop Delroy Powell;
Reverend Paulette Mullings



Organist:
Shaun Lewis



Pallbearers:
Rohan Nesbeth, son; George Wilson, friend;
Trevor Nesbeth, brother; General Sef Lewis, work colleague and friend;
Danhugh Nesbeth, brother; Brodrick Harris, friend



Ushers:
Paula Anderson;
Sherelle Cadogan;
James Norris;
Simon Peart

Order of Service



Processional Music
Wind Beneath My Wings
played by Stephan Brown, saxophonist

Welcome and Opening Prayer
Bishop Delroy Powell

Opening Hymn

Great Is Thy Faithfulness

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

Refrain:

Great is Thy faithfulness! Great is Thy faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided -
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow -
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

Scripture Reading

Ecclesiastes, Chapter 3: verses 1-12
read by Miss Leighann Nesbeth, niece

Second Hymn

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; he leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

Refrain:

*He lives! He lives! He lives! I know that my Redeemer lives!
He lives! He lives! He lives within my heart!*

My soul he doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill,
For thou art with me and thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house forever more
My dwelling place shall be.

Remembrance
by Mr Ron Frater, cousin Junior

Scripture Reading
1 Corinthians, Chapter 15: verses 50-58
read by Mrs Sharon Nesbeth, sister-in-law

Duet
Mrs M. Le Fleur, sister-in-law, and Mr Carey Walton

Visual Tribute

Eulogy
given by Mrs Jasmin Archibald, cousin Joy

Praise Dance

Miss Avaneta Peart, sister-in-law

Tribute

given by Mrs Darnet Appleton, sister-in-law

Remembrance

by Mr Brodrick Harris and Mr George Wilson
on behalf of the Brixton Squash Posse (BSP)

Sermon

Bishop Delroy Powell

Prayer of Comfort





Hymn

What A Friend We Have In Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged -
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge -
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Blessed Saviour, Thou hast promised
Thou wilt all our burdens bear;
May we ever, Lord, be bringing
All to Thee in earnest prayer.
Soon in glory bright, unclouded,
There will be no need for prayer -
Rapture, praise, and endless worship
Will be our sweet portion there.

Benediction

Recessional Music

Massachusetts

played by Stephan Brown, saxophonist

*Due to the capacity at the crematorium, it will only be
the Nesbeth family attending. You can watch the
committal live at the reception via:
www.cogop.com/everald*



At Beckenham Crematorium



Entrance Music
Buffalo Soldier
by Bob Marley

The Gathering
with
Sentences of Scripture

Introduction

Hymn Precious Memories

Precious memories, unseen angels,
Sent from somewhere to my soul;
How they linger, ever near me,
And the sacred past unfolds.

Refrain:

*Precious memories, how they linger,
How they ever flood my soul.
In the stillness of the midnight,
Precious, sacred scenes unfold.*

In the stillness of the midnight,
Echoes from the past I hear;
Old time singing, gladness ringing,
From that lovely land somewhere.

As I travel on life's pathway,
I know not what the years may hold;
As I ponder, hope grows fonder,
Precious memories flood my soul.

Prayers *followed by* The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

1 Minute Silence to Remember Everald

The Blessing

The Committal

Exit Music

I Bid You Goodnight
by Aaron Neville



Poem
Train Of Life
by Jean d'Ormesson

At birth, we boarded the train of life and met our parents,
and we believed that they would always travel by our side.
However, at some station, our parents step down from the train,
leaving us on life's journey alone.

As time goes by, some significant people will board the train:
siblings, other children, friends, and even the love of our life.

Many will step down and leave a permanent vacuum.
Others will go so unnoticed that we won't realize that they vacated their seats!
This train ride has been a mixture of joy, sorrow, fantasy,
expectations, hellos, goodbyes, and farewells.

A successful journey consists of having a good relationship with all passengers,
requiring that we give the best of ourselves.
The mystery that prevails is that we do not know at
which station we ourselves will step down.
Thus, we must try to travel along the track of life in the best possible way -
loving, forgiving, giving, and sharing.

When the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty -
we should leave behind beautiful memories for
those who continue to travel on the train of life.
Let's remember to thank our Creator
for giving us life to participate in this journey.
I close by thanking you for
being one of the passengers on my train!

*Love lives on beyond goodbye,
The truth of us will never die.
Our spirits will shine long after we've gone,
And so our love lives on.
And so our love lives on.*



Acknowledgement

The family of Everald Nesbeth (Nessie from Brixton) extends their sincere thanks and appreciation for the love and kindness shown during our loss. The many prayers and comforting phone calls, messages and other expressions of kindness during our time of sorrow will always be remembered. We pray that God will bless and keep you.



Donations to
Cancer Research UK
can be made online via:

www.mearsandcotterill.co.uk/funeral-details/?tribute=everaldnesbeth

